



Tales of Mythology



mythology

fantasy

72 6 7

Chapter 1 by dragonsofyore

[Write only from mythology.]

Contest #1: Write any myths from a different point of view, such as a different character.

Chapter 2 by R



This is the things that Anna sees.

She sees a bloody knife lying in the temple out of place from where it should be, and a fresh stain upon the stone.

She sees her sister crying at her missing husband, overrun with grief, tears flowing freely that had not touched her face in so many years.

She sees the eyes of her brother as they console her sister, and there is something off, something wicked.

She sees her brother upon the throne, and her sister in the rooms, still wrack with grief, barely eating.

She sees the passage of the years.

She sees Sychaeus, like the whole of the palace sees him, sharing out the revelation of his end in ghostly form inside the dreams.

She sees her sister face her brother with accusations of murder

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She sees her brother as he... all did... have you from the greedy, selfish man halfway on his... what you deserved.

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She sees her sister flee with tears upon her face.

She sees her brother looking pensive before she follows where her sister went.

She sees the crowd of people ready to abandon their homes and make to somewhere new.

She sees her sister leading them, made confident by sadness.

She sees the piles of treasures which Sychaeus had kept away, which the rebels who follow them load ships up with the coins.

She sees the seemingly endless sea.

She sees the land of forest and wild, intimidating but alive, welcoming to them as they step forth.

She sees the people her sister buys the land from, with trickery and cunning and such sheer determination and power.

She sees the walls of the citadel rise, the houses built, the city falling in to place.

She sees the proud people building up a new place to call their home.

She sees the man, as he appears from nothing, standing inside the temple.

She sees her sister, chest pierced, fall in love with him in a moment.

She sees the way he loves her, and the way she loves him, and the way the two do not match.

She sees his ships, in the harbor, set sail to depart.

She sees ruin.

She sees her sister as sad as she had been when first her husband left call for them to burn the stuff of her heartache in a pyre.

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She sees her sister console him with her hand on his blind eyes.

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She sees her sister cursing the world, cursing the god, cursing love.

She sees her sister step forth in to the pyre, burning herself alive.

Her brother is gone and her sister is gone and the people of Carthage turn eyes to her, and Anna blinks through the tears in her eyes and for once in her life stops looking, stops watching, and speaks.

[this is the myth of dido from her sister, anna's view, and i basically took my reference from vergil bc lets be real dido is the true star of the aeneid and i am a huge mythology nerd so i had to choose something lowkey obscure]

Chapter 3 by R



Contest #2: Take any myth and write it in a different time or setting, ex. Orpheus in Victorian England, Norse myths in outerspace, etc, etc

Chapter 4 by FangirlBasics



Sadie: Isis and Ra in Britain.

Ra grimaced as the poison seeped through his veins. I watched in horror.

"Where is that bloody snake?" he cried.

Isis knelt before him. "My lord Ra."

"Blasted poison! I can't do anything! Help me, Isis!"

Isis stood up. She wrinkled her perfect nose.

"Don't get your knickers in a twist."

I stifled a giggle as they argued. Ra winced.

"Isis! Do something!"

Isis shook her head.

"My lord Ra, I need your secret name. My magic can only heal your wounds if I have it."

I knew what was going on. Isis had sent the bloody snake to bite Ra, knowing that once he was healed he would retreat to the heavens, leaving room for her husband Osiris (my father) to rule.

"Are you sure?"

Isis nodded. Ra put his hand on his forehead. Black smoke emitted from his fingertips. He took his hand away.

Isis collapsed.

"You survived!"

"What a bloody good observation," she said through gritted teeth.

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She knelt before him and said the name.

"At last," he said.

Chapter 5 by Taikey the Gensaur-Inactive, you can have your party now.



Write using Greek Mythology

Persephone was just floating along on Demeter's garden of flowers when suddenly, the ground opened up underneath her! She was swept into the underworld and suddenly found herself next to her uncle, Hades. Out of all the gods and goddesses there, he was the *last* person she'd want to meet. An extra bonus if it was in a dark, gloomy, fiery hell.

"What is it, Hades?" she rolled her eyes.

"I think that you are exactly the type of girl I like, Persephone!" Two words flew through her head. OH-NO!

"I have no interest in you, Hades!" she shouted

"Very well, you may leave. There is an exit in that direction" he pointed toward a door with a smirk. (Hades had the smirk, not the door) She went in the door, and saw a passageway to the sky above. Of course, not before she heard some of her stomach growling and saw a lovely pomegranate. What harm could it do? She picked it up, and ate seven seeds before gagging because it tasted terrible. She immediately floated upward, and then caught by Demeter.

"Have you eaten anything down in there?"

"Yeah, why?"

"How much did you eat?"

"Six pomegranate seeds. Why are you asking?"

"Oh-no! For each seed you eat, you have to remain in the underworld for a month each year!"

And so it was that Hades took Persephone for his wife while she was in the underworld, and each month she was gone, aka Winter, the harvesting has been cold and bitter.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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